Fran. Faireſt *Cordelia*, that art moſt rich being poore,
Moſt choiſe forſaken, and moſt loued deſpis'd,
Thee and thy vertues heere I ſeize vpon,
Be it lawfull I take vp what's caſt away.
Gods, Gods! tis ſtrange, that from their cold'ſt neglect,
My loue ſhould kindle to enflam'd reſpect,
Thy dowreleſſe daughter King, throwne to thy chance,
Is Queene of vs, of ours, and our faire *France*:
Not all the Dukes in watriſh *Burgundy*,
Shall buy this vnpriz'd precious maid of me.
Bid them farwell *Cordelia*, though vnkinde
Thou loſeſt heere, a better where to finde.
Lear. Thou haſt her *France*, let her be thine,
For we haue no ſuch daughter, nor ſhall euer ſee
That face of hers againe, therefore be gone, (*gundy.*
Without our grace, our loue, our benizon: come noble *Bur-*
Exit Lear and Burgundy.
Fran. Bid farwell to your ſiſters.
Cord. The Iewels of our Father,
With waſht eyes *Cordelia* leaues you, I know you what you are,
And like a ſiſter am moſt loth to call your faults
As they are named, vſe well our Father,
To your profeſſed boſomes I commit him,
But yet alaſſe, ſtood I within his grace,
I would preferre him to a better place;
So farwell to you both.
Gonorill. Preſcribe not vs our duties.
Regan. Let your ſtudy be to content your Lord,
Who hath receiu'd you at Fortunes almes,
You haue obedience ſcanted,
And well are worth the worth that you haue wanted.
Cord. Time ſhall vnfold what pleated cunning hides,
Who couers faults, at laſt ſhame them derides:
Well may you proſper.
Fran. Come faire *Cordelia*. *Exit France and Cord.*
Gon. Siſter, it is not a little I haue to ſay,
Of what moſt neerely appertaines to vs both,

I thinke our father will hence to night.
Reg. That's moſt certaine, and with you, next mont
Gon. You ſee how full of changes his age is, the ob
we haue made of it hath not beene little; he alwaies
ſiſter moſt, and with what poore iudgement hee hath
her off, appeares too groſſe.
Reg. Tis the infirmity of his age, yet he hath eue
derly knowne himſelfe.
Gono. The beſt and ſoundeſt of his time hath bi
then muſt we looke to receiue frō his age, not alone
fection of long ingrafted condition, but therwithal v
wardnes, that infirme and cholericke yeares bring w
Reg. Such vnconſtant ſtars are we like to haue fro
this of *Kents* baniſhment.
Gono. There is further complement of leaue takin
France and him, pray lets hit together, if our Father
rity with ſuch diſpoſitions as he beares, this laſt ſu
his will but offend vs.
Regan. We ſhall further thinke on't.
Gon. We muſt do ſomething, and it'h heate.
Enter Baſtard ſolus.
Baſt. Thou Nature art my Goddeſſe, to thy law
are bound, wherefore ſhould I ſtand in the plague
and permit the curioſity of Nations to depriue me, f
ſome 12. or 14. moone-ſhines lag of a brother: wh
wherefore baſe, when my dementions are as well co
minde as generous, & my ſhape as true as honeſt ma
why brand they vs with baſe, baſe baſtardy? who
ſtealth of nature, take more compoſition and fierce
doth within a ſtale dull lied bed, goe to the creating
tribe of fops got tweene ſleepe and wake; well th
Edgar, I muſt haue your land, our Fathers loue is to
Edmund, as to the legitimate: well my legitimate,
ſpeed, and my inuention thriue, *Edmund* the baſe ſh
gitimate: I grow, I proſper, now Gods ſtand vp for
Enter Gloceſter.
Gloſt. *Kent* baniſht thus, and *France* in choller